

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

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VOLUME XLIII.—NO. 91

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

PARK THEATRE—OUR BACCHUS.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—GLENN'S OPERA.
THEATRE COMIQUE—A CLEVERLY HARD CASE.
FIFTH AVENUE HALL—HALLER'S WONDERS.
WALLACK'S THEATRE—DIPLOMACY.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE—A CLEVERLY HARD CASE.
GILMORE'S GARDEN—GREAT LONDON CIRCUS.
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.
NEW YORK AQUARIUM—BROSCIO SQUARE.
BOWERY THEATRE—LISPE.
BOOTH'S THEATRE—FAUST.
NILES'S GARDEN—CRAIG DUCHE.
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WEST SIDE THEATRE—UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS—THE FUNNY BARRIES.
TONEY PASTORS—VARIETY.
TIVOLI THEATRE—VARIETY.
BROOKLYN PARK THEATRE—STUCK OIL.
BOXTON HALL—VARIETY.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, APRIL 1, 1878.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.—To insure the proper classification of advertisements it is absolutely necessary that they be handed in before eight o'clock every evening.

The probabilities are that in New York and its vicinity it will be cool and cloudy, with light rain, followed by clearing weather. To-morrow it will be partly cloudy or fair.

THE LIST OF NEWPORT cottagers this year, elsewhere printed, gives promise of a gay and brilliant season at that famous New England watering place.

IF ONE of the South Carolina grand juries has arrived at an accurate judgment, it is the revenue officials of the general government and not the moonshiners who ought to be in the penitentiaries.

THE DOUBLE STATIONS on the Gilbert Elevated Railroad, of which there will be fourteen, promise to be very handsome structures. It is estimated that the cost of each will be about thirty thousand dollars.

IN THE OPINION of Mr. Bergh, who made his appearance on the temperance platform yesterday, cruelty to animals and intemperance are twin crimes. Up to this time one of the twins has been sadly neglected by him.

THE REV. JASPER, of Richmond, remains unshaken in his convictions that the sun moves. By special request he repeated his famous sermon yesterday, with additions and improvements, before the white and colored elite of the capital of Virginia. Some one ought to invite Brother Jasper this way.

BETWEEN Mr. John Hoyer and the Rev. Father Walsh Long Branch bids fair to become quite a model city. To be sure no substantial reform has been accomplished yet, but the prospect for the evil doers is pretty warm. Father Walsh told some of them yesterday that his chief motive in his crusade is that he "does not want to have any of them on his back in hell." Does Mr. Hoyer wish to escape a similar burden in the same place?

DR. HILPWOORTH'S congregation did nobly yesterday in raising thirty thousand dollars in a few hours toward the extinction of its church debt. The Evangelical Lutheran Church of the Holy Trinity has been equally fortunate in getting rid of its financial load, two members having made the handsome contribution of seven thousand dollars, while an additional fifteen thousand has been subscribed by the other worshippers. In Brooklyn St. Ann's Church has raised nearly fifty thousand dollars for the same praiseworthy purpose.

THE SERMONS yesterday were earnest, practical and thoughtful. Plymouth pulpit was occupied by the Rev. James Beecher, who preached on the Lord's idea of manhood. Dr. Apple contrasted the treasures of heaven with those of earth. The Rev. Mr. Humphrey inveighed against what he called respectable sinning and Dr. Armistead explained the meaning of the temptation of Jesus. Church music was the subject of Mr. Talmage's discourse and the parable of the loaves and fishes the text of Bishop Lynch at the Catholic Cathedral. Dr. Tiffany expatiated on the character of Peter and Mr. Frothingham spoke on gold and alloy, or the mixture of the pure with the baser ideas of thought.

THE WEATHER.—We are now experiencing the influence of the depression whose storm centre was in the Ohio Valley region on Saturday and which has moved into the lake region and toward the New Brunswick coast. Rains have attended the centre of disturbance during its progress eastward, but the winds have moderated considerably. It is probable, however, that a reorganization of the storm will take place off the coast or over Nova Scotia, where the depression will encounter rapid alternations of local temperature and atmospheric humidity. A rise of pressure has taken place in the Northwest, with brisk winds, indicating a movement of the low barometer which approached from the Rocky Mountains in a north-easterly direction northward of the upper lakes. This depression will probably descend again over the mouth of the St. Lawrence and move some distance southward into the Atlantic during its general progress toward the European Continent. The pressure is falling in the Southwest, with brisk to light northeasterly winds. It is rising on the Pacific coast, with normal temperatures. A fall of temperature is noticeable in the Gulf, Central and Southwestern States; rising or stationary temperature is experienced elsewhere. Our special reports from the ocean state that a strong gale shifting from the southeast to the northwest at noon prevailed on Saturday in north latitude 40 degrees 41 minutes, and west longitude 70 degrees 13 minutes, causing a high sea. The weather was fine yesterday off Sandy Hook. In New York and its vicinity to-day it will be cool and cloudy, with light rain, followed by clearing weather. To-morrow it will be partly cloudy or fair.

President Hayes and the Republican Senators.

Very little has leaked out of what was done or said in the caucus of republican Senators on Saturday. There are, doubtless, good reasons for the discreet silence which is observed by the participants. The proceedings are hidden from a sense of their emptiness. Had they amounted to anything, had they foreshadowed any political result or any strenuous attempt to reach a result, the Senators who were present would not have practised so much reticence. They are silent because they have nothing to tell; because the proceedings were mere gabble, which "started from no premises and came to no conclusion." The secret caucus of Saturday is significant only in this respect, that it betokens nervous anxiety respecting the future of the republican party. It was a council of political physicians resulting in disagreement as to remedies. The only thing it proves is the desperate condition of the patient. It reached no conclusion as to whether Dr. Hayes shall be dismissed or retained, much less as to any course of treatment which ought to be adopted, either conjointly with him or in spite of him. The republican party has lost its grip of the situation. It drifts in the waves like a ship without a rudder.

In the present embittered state of feeling reconciliation with Mr. Hayes is improbable; but if the republican crew were to throw him overboard as a political Jonah there is no certainty that they would be able to bring their ship into port. The democrats are in a fair way to gain complete control of the government—"not that themselves are wise, but others weak." During the last two years of President Hayes' term the democrats are almost certain to have a majority of the Senate, and they have more than an even chance for retaining their control of the House. When the democratic party comes to have a majority in both branches of Congress it will cease to be of any consequence to the republicans whether the President is with them or against them. This is the result toward which our present politics tend, and when it is realized the last two years of President Hayes' administration will be equally uncomfortable for him and his party. It is probably too late to avert this catastrophe, and an abortive caucus, like that of Saturday, is only a note of despair.

Who is responsible for the impending downfall of the great, powerful, and in some respects glorious republican party? The blame will have to be shared between the leaders of the party and President Hayes, although, perhaps, in unequal proportions. Disinterested spectators, who watch politics as a game to estimate the skill of the players, are likely to regard Mr. Hayes as a bungler, although he had a truer perception than his party of the impotence of spent issues. He has ruined his party by misapplication of correct principles. The most successful politicians have generally been those who did not proclaim their ultimate ends. The republican party succeeded in abolishing slavery by concealing or disavowing this aim while it was seeking power and professing that its only object was to prevent the extension of slavery into the Territories. Our Revolutionary fathers restrained themselves for years from claiming anything beyond their rights as English subjects, and thereby gradually educated the colonies up to the point of asserting their independence. President Lincoln took unwearied pains to bluff the abolitionists until he became satisfied that the country was ripe for his immortal proclamation. But Mr. Hayes, by a surprising want of tact, has attempted to drive the wedge butt end foremost. He has made a mistake like that which Mr. Lincoln would have perpetrated had he issued the emancipation proclamation at the first outbreak of the civil war. A ruler who has not the moral continence to "bide his time" and wait for the fruit to ripen on the tree before attempting to pluck it was not born to achieve great results. Foresight and patience and capacity to wait for the harvest before thrusting in the sickle, in other words, "a wise and masterly inactivity," is among the first requisites in a statesman. Mr. Hayes might have been very successful if he had not insisted on baking his loaf before the oven was heated and even before the wheat was ground into flour.

He displayed this unpractical turn of mind at the very outset of the Presidential canvass. By the advice of Mr. Schurz, or whoever counselled him in preparing his letter of acceptance, he selected from the republican platform the things which had been put in for buncombe as the points for him to emphasize. The consequence was that his letter was utterly ignored in the canvass, which was conducted on the old republican issues. Mr. Schurz was the only republican speaker who followed the letter of acceptance, and in the midst of the canvass a protest was made against his speeches which compelled him to tack ship lest he should be discredited and silenced. Had the canvass been pursued in Schurz's vein Mr. Hayes would not have come within sight of an election. But though silent under the rebuke which was administered to Mr. Schurz in the canvass Mr. Hayes was no sooner declared elected than he returned to his first love with violent and passionate attachment.

If he could have had the wisdom to act ostensibly with his party and patiently try to educate it he might have accomplished nearly all he wished without any rupture. He ought to have treated the Southern question as General Grant would have treated it had he remained in office. Most of the Southern States were republican when Grant became President, but before the close of his eight years they had nearly all gone over to the democratic side without exciting any dissatisfaction with the President. General Grant had refused to interfere to uphold a republican claimant to the Governorship in Arkansas, in Mississippi and in Texas without a breath of censure from the republican party. He gave out that he merely yielded to a political necessity, and he had too much wisdom to proclaim that it was done in pursuance of a "policy." Had he remained in office South Carolina and Louisiana would have

been abandoned in the same quiet way, and the republican party would have made no remonstrance. But Mr. Hayes was indiscreet enough to proclaim a formal renunciation of the Southern policy of his party, thereby arousing a needless spirit of hostility. Had he done the same things which General Grant would have done if he had remained in office, and made no fuss about it as the inauguration of a new policy, it would have been accepted from him with as little complaint or repugnance as from General Grant. President Hayes did a right thing in an ostentatious and provoking way; and hence the needless quarrel between him and his party.

Mr. Hayes' other hobby, a reform of the civil service, has also been mounted by him with his face toward the crupper. Had he been a man of more political experience he would have sought to accomplish this reform with the co-operation of his party in Congress and not against its opposition. Had he first taken pains to gain the confidence of his own party there were abundant reasons why it would have aided him. With so strong a prospect of the democratic party coming into power the republicans in Congress should have been willing to give fixity of tenure to faithful officers by the passage of a law which would prevent a democratic President from making wholesale removals of republican civil servants. Instead of thus enlisting party feeling in favor of a vital reform the President pursued a course which has made this reform a subject of derisive jeering with his own party in Congress. By limiting his efforts to his own personal action he leaves the door open for his successor to remove and appoint whom he pleases after the old party methods. A democratic President, with a democratic Senate to support him, will be free to make a clean sweep of all the republicans he may find in office. President Hayes' aims have been right, but his methods are self-defeating. We suspect that it is too late for these mistakes to be rectified either by co-operation with the President or by taking a position of declared hostility to him.

The West Virginia Lynchings.

If there is any office which in civilized communities is held in general horror it is that of hangman or public executioner. In all countries whose criminal machinery is formed on the English model the Sheriff is charged with the duty of carrying out the death penalty, but even in the poorest communities the actual work is done by some one already morally degraded, or who, desirous of the blood money, bargains to have his incognito preserved. When, however, we find that the people of a State are uniformly accustomed to rush forth ahead of the law and take into their own hands the unclean work of strangling suspected or even guilty fellow beings, we may safely assume that they are but few removes from savagery. Among wild Indian tribes, or even among the struggling settlements of reckless adventurers who have formed the sinister vanguard of civilization on its way across our continent—settlements without judicial organization—the law of the lyncher may have some reason that can be recognized. But even there it is a record of concentrated cowardice, which is ever the parent of blind, unreasoning brutality. In a regularly organized State, such as West Virginia, with its code of laws, its civil and criminal courts, its grand and petit juries, its prisons and prison officers, the taking of human life by fiendish mobs is a disgrace to the entire country.

The terrible story told by our correspondent at Wheeling will be instructive upon this point. Here is a State which, during four years, has not had a murderer, but whose citizens have slain with every imaginable detail of ferocity no fewer than ten human beings, one of them a woman. The brutal lynchings could not have been certain of the criminality of five of this number, and at least two of them were without doubt innocent. In one case two juries had disagreed on its trial, and in the other the guiltlessness of the murdered wretch was fully proved. The tale is a sickening series of horrors and is fitly capped by the atrocities attending the killing of Wallace a week ago. In the South and Southwest stories of a similar nature come to us, and leave no better impression of the moral condition of the people. Is the law in the wrong? Does it fall short of justice? If it does it is in the hands of the people to change the law and make it as iron-bound as they please. In none of these cases is it the law but a savage impatience of all forms which stands between the mob and the suspect. They paint their faces or mask themselves and go at night and do their filthy hangman's work. Not a man of them would dare to come in the light of day and advocate that all suspected men should be hanged like dogs at the roadside without trial or warning. But they will say in private, Who is safe if this man is not hanged at once? Here is the cowardice, the poltroon fear, that would have quickly blood for blood—from the right man's or the wrong man's veins what matter, so there is blood for blood. Now it is clear to all reasoning men that blind vengeance is not wholesome. The hanging of one man with the fearful deliberation of the law has more terrors for the evil doer than all the lynchings ever perpetrated. In the lynching the real murderer may egg on the mob to murder the innocent, and this doubtless underlies some of the cases our correspondent cites. What is Governor Mathews going to do about it? Is he unable to deal with the ruffianism in his State? Will he let it go before the world as the ruffian Commonwealth?

Trout and Shad.

About this time the winter weary stomach comes upon the two dietetic glories—that fine exclusive aristocrat of the ice cold streams, the dainty delicate trout, and that swarming democrat of the great rivers and the ocean stream, the ample, succulent and luscious shad. Fortunately things are planned for us as to these treasures better than we might have planned them ourselves; for the shad, so plentiful, and who becomes so cheap as the season is over, is infinitely the finest fish in the mouth of any judge with a good palate who is not

prejudiced by the fact that he caught the trout himself and bought the shad in the market. Epicureans have treasured and propagated a contrary opinion, mostly based on erroneous notions, on distinctions between the game and consequently solitary character of the one and the gregarious, plebeian nature of the other. So far as game is measured at the end of a line let them try the shad. He also will take a fly, and if tried away from the murderous nets he will show what a hero he is. In fact, in the fame of these fishes we see the errors of history repeated. In the chronicles there are the names of a few hundred fellows repeated to all posterity because their prowess was made apparent in the small wars where everybody's name was known. But in the tramping battalions of Gettysburg and Waterloo there went down enough heroes to swamp all the histories, if their names were known. One gill net kills more game in a piscatorial season than all the anglers will kill in all the trout brooks in this capricious April.

Austria and Russia—War Possibilities.

General Ignatieff's return to St. Petersburg without having accomplished his purpose at Vienna is the most prominent point in the news to-day. Rumors chase each other over Europe as to what this apparent check to Russian policy means, and it is interpreted everywhere in accordance with the bias of the interpreters. There is, doubtless, the greatest stress laid at St. Petersburg on securing at least the benevolent neutrality of Austria toward Russia, should war with Great Britain result, and that Ignatieff had found Andrassy intractable would make the situation for the moment more complicated. That this has absolutely happened is the belief in circles affected by British influences, and to some extent it prevails in St. Petersburg itself. But the conference between the Russian statesman and the Austrian Chancellor has made clear the grounds on which an understanding may be arrived at. The extent of the Austrian demands and the possibility of Russia conceding them form, therefore, the latest riddle in the Eastern question. It is stated roundly that Andrassy objects to the entire Treaty of San Stefano; but this is manifestly incorrect. The Austrian Premier may desire some modifications and may insist that the proposed alterations of the map should bring with them certain other compensatory alterations in Austria's favor. Of such we catch a trace in the report from Belgrade that to keep the balance Austria should occupy or "protect" in a military sense, which is the same thing, Servia, Montenegro, Bosnia and Albania. If Russia's obligations to her late allies and the Turks will permit it, and she can be assured that Austria's demands end there, these might not be insuperable conditions. That, however, they go that far is not by any means certain. Until Ignatieff has consulted with the government at St. Petersburg the diplomatic situation will remain unsolved. No view of it, however, which leaves the immense potentiality of Germany out of sight will be a reliable one. Prince Bismarck's attitude of moderator is one so perfectly adapted to stepping off one side or the other that Andrassy's objections may be answered significantly from Berlin. The key to the situation is undoubtedly in the pocket of the Iron Chancellor. England having set herself squarely against Russia her weight in men and metal is discounted in the calculations of what may happen.

In the tension of the diplomatic relations it is inevitable that busy minds should be at work upon the possibilities beyond—namely, the war possibilities. We are not, therefore, surprised that people at St. Petersburg, as shown in our special despatches, should have a plan cut and dried for forcing France to the side of "all Europe," and so using her powerful fleet against England's. Stated thus baldly it looks as unfeasible as the project of making an alliance with the United States. Whatever more substantial basis it may have the idea arises from the belief that to make war against England successful the fleet of the latter must be fought and vanquished. Its naval power is very great; but a few Russian Alabamas, with the fat British commerce to prey upon, would give the British fleet plenty of employment very far from the Mediterranean. Russia, single handed, may not be able to carry the war into Great Britain, but there is very little probability that it would be altogether confined to the neighborhood of the Bosphorus.

The Bell Punch and Other Punctures.

In the future ages, when the experiences of "Thirty Years at the American Bar" shall be set down by some Benton of the barroom—some veteran connoisseur of the seductive "julep," the vague and unsatisfactory "smash" and the convincing "cocktail"—there will be found a rich and characteristic accumulation of material for the elucidation of the history of a thirsty people. All that Schliemann found at buried Troy or Cnosa at Cyprus were the cups and bottles of extinct peoples; but the cups were all in a state of smithereens and the bottles were with the greatest uniformity empty. No doubt the unanimity of the Trojans and Cyprians in thus leaving behind them no bottles but such as were empty is a valuable evidence of their honesty and thoroughness as drinkers. If we compare this with a well known fact found in the bibulous history of some Northern peoples it is altogether to the credit of the South. In the cold Northern nations they were compelled to make the cups of such a form that a man could not put them down till they were empty, and that was the only way they could be sure that a fellow would swig his tippie honestly. None of that at Troy. They were sure of a fellow without such devices. Another honorable fact is the proportion that their drinking utensils is found to bear to the whole volume of the household stuff they left. Thus the excavator finds ten bottles and a jack-knife; eighteen more bottles and a tooth-pick; and then side by side a hand saw and two hundred double handled cups. Is not the noble two handled cup a great fact in itself? No straw stem with a thimble on top about that!

But from such dry scraps as these must the student construct his history. How different will it be when the "Thirty Years" to which we refer shall be amply and judiciously written. But we are afraid it will be very difficult for future ages to comprehend the newest kind of punch that has been added. In the early periods will be found the whiskey punch, the rum punch, the brandy punch, the milk punch, and anterior to these, coming down from prehistoric and heroic ages, that celestial liquor punch proper—punch without qualifications or adjectives. Historians will differ over the interpretations of these names; but the sound thinker, the resolute and upright writer—"justum et laudem propositi virum"—will see the truth and hold it against all comers. He will see by the etymologies that punch is the original liquor that the Aryan ancestors brought with them from the land of the Sanscrits, and that the other so-called punches are only parvenues, more or less excellent in their way, that have sought to gain honor by the unjustifiable use of a noble name. But what in the name of all refreshing fluids will this historian make out of the bell punch? He will infer from the generic name that it pretends to be a liquor of the class of bogus punches; and he will try to find from the analogies of our language what the word "bell" signifies as thus prepared. So, through the range of bell wether, bell rope and bell man, he will hunt vainly for the secret; and, in fact, the further he goes the worse he will be off. We doubt if any of the puzzles in the Egyptian hieroglyphics will be equal to this; and we rejoice that a noble literature will arise and professorships be founded in colleges devoted solely to the elucidation of this great mystery.

From the Footlights to the Courts.

Those interesting people who earn their living behind the footlights carry the glamour of their calling into their private quarrels—and they are always quarrelling. Sometimes it is mere professional rivalry, but frequently it touches on the *respecta*. Now, if two bankers, two bootmakers or a dressmaker and a milliner have a difficulty about contracts or other business arrangements, they may go to court and be hanged for all the public cares; but let an operatic manager go bankrupt to his cage of piping bullfinches, hooting owls and singing canaries—his tenors, his basses and his sopranos—and the whole town is agog. Everybody wants to know what the bullfinch thinks of it; the owl is photographed perched on a mug of beer, and his dismal "to whoo" faithfully reported; the canaries are interviewed, and the sly way they peck at each other while fluttering their little feathers at the poor depleted manager delights society. Then when they go to court graphic writers declare how fearfully solemn the great basso looked; how then, when he took the oath, invested that stale formality with the dignity and grace of Manrico about to die; how the ladies shed perfume and light about them, causing the venerable judge to blink and smile and sniff the air. Of course the story comes down to dollars and cents at last. It is as prosaic as a butcher's bill, and ends in some of the many sad ways that the law provides for extracting juice from squeezed lemons. Yet it has pleased the public, who are not sorry when some real agony is thrown in, and the poor singing birds find their solitary satisfaction in having kept their little fuss and feathers under the public eye. What does all this interest mean? The stage is the toy of the century. When the little figures thereon are moving to and fro, singing or acting, dancing or tumbling, we watch them for the pleasure they give us. But they are toys, and the toy is the plaything of the child. To the players society is childlike. When the machinery goes wrong the child wants to look at the hidden wires, to explore the sawdust of the doll and see what squeaks. The living marionettes who move on the calcium-lit toy world of the stage awaken similar desires in the average human being. Do they talk like other people? Do they have real heartache and neuralgia? Do they really want money to pay board bills? We all know that they do, but seem never to tire of making believe that we don't. Humanity is always ahunt for mysteries, and the oft unveiled mystery of the theatre is far from threadbare yet.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

The following Americans have registered at the HERALD Bureau in Paris:—
C. Dugan, Philadelphia, Hotel Britannique.
Donald Kennedy, Boston, Hotel du Louvre.
Edward P. Brockway, Wisconsin, No. 26 Rue Bassano.
Mrs. D. L. Short, New York, No. 7 Rue de la Bienfaisance.
George F. Baker, San Francisco, No. 31 Rue Boissy d'Anglas.
E. Krollpreiter and family and Mrs. Mary A. Work, Brooklyn, No. 11 Rue Constantine.
The Irish and Scotch statesmen over the water are quarrelling as to whether linen is orange or white. Linen much depends upon the amount of tobacco a man chews.
March went out like Timothy Howe.
Mr. Weston Marble is in Washington.
Mr. Fletcher Harper is with his family in Washington.
Count Bezants, of Russia, is at the Clarendon Hotel.
Sir Alexander T. Galt, of Montreal, is at the Gilbey House.
Mr. George Jones, of the New York Times, is in Richmond.
Mr. Reuben E. Fenton, of Jamestown, N. Y., is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.
Mr. Peter Cooper, being on his way to South Carolina, called on the President.
The new representative of the United States for Cognac, France, is a strict temperance man. Mrs. Hayes made a very good choice.
The Rev. Dr. C. B. Crane yesterday resigned the pastorate of the South Baptist Church in Hartford to accept a call to the First Baptist Church of Boston.
The Rev. Mr. Meredith preached his farewell sermon in the Methodist Church at Hartford yesterday. He is about to accept the pastorate of the Congregational Church in East Hartford.
Dr. De Lewis says that the moment you try to tell a workman how to live well for the least money, that moment he considers you to be an enemy. This is also Miss Corson's experience.
In San Francisco there are 45,000 voters, 30,000 of whom pay no taxes. Of this last 30,000 there is a large percentage of men who are sitting with folded hands waiting for something to turn up.
Mr. Layard, who during the European troubles represented England at Constantinople, is a man of whose temper it is said that there are no facts which can

accurately reproduce. That is, Mr. Layard is considered to be rash when he says anything.
The Bittenfield Enquirer thinks that Mr. Hayes would, in an election for President, receive a greater number of votes from both republicans and democrats in the country than any known republican. Please do not tell this to Mr. Hayes; he would be jealous.

Senator Dawes, of Massachusetts, must certainly be the representative of Daniel Webster. Senator Hoar is out of the question, though he speaks better English. Hoar squariously squawks. Dawes is always calling for some imaginary policeman two blocks away. Schouvaloff likes old ladies.

Saturday Review.—"The indomitable profusion with which English wealth is lavished on bellarmine Turks and American democrats must create a heavy drain on the national resources. The outlay on possible improvements in the tariff of the United States is not likely to become immediately remunerative."

An English writer says that the English constitution itself, from which the colonial theory is supposed to be copied, is, in its present form, of recent origin and it is almost entirely unwritten and informal. As English law has in all times emanated from the judges, the English constitution reposes on the practice of Parliament, on the traditions of statesmen and on the more or less vague opinions of the educated classes.

Saturday Review.—"Prince Bismarck is entirely alone in Germany, not only from intellectual superiority and the eminence of an exceptional position, but from the habits of his life. He never works with any one, never knows any one, never trusts any one. He is not even satisfied with unlimited dictation; his favor cannot be purchased even by the blindest acquiescence in his wishes. He only feels at home when he has a bully in his vassals and mock assistant, plodding subordinates. For Germany this is a misfortune."

Ohlby, the writer of pleadings at law, whom no student can forget so long as opeose words are used in English, an admirer says:—"He was healthy in body and mind to the end, and to younger men, for whom he always had a word of encouragement, he was a living example of ancestral vigor. He was an active cricketer till within a few years of his death; till within a few months of it he never failed, with a zeal unique for an honorary member, to march out with the Inns of Court battalion on its field days. His place in his profession, as well as his learning, belonged to a time now past."

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES.

On dit that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" will follow "The Exiles" at the Broadway Theatre.

A prize elocution contest will take place at Chickering Hall on Friday evening, April 12.

To-night Robert English Opera Company at the Grand Opera House in "The Bohemian Girl."

Mr. John McCullough, the tragedian, is playing in the West to large houses. He will shortly appear in New York.

The place of Maude Granger, who goes from the Park Theatre to Wallack's, is to be filled by Mlle. Gabrielle d'Aud.

To-morrow evening Mr. Harrison Millard gives his annual concert at Chickering Hall. He will be assisted by several well known artists.

The New York Operatic Club, an organization of amateurs, have commenced practice, and next season expect to produce some of the standard operas.

An entertainment in which it is said unusually fine dramatic talent will be displayed is announced to take place at the Academy of Music on the 30th of April for the benefit of St. Anne's Church.

A despatch from Saratoga, Pa., states that Ricordi, the actor, was so enthusiastically received there on Saturday evening that ladies reserved seats in the Opera House, even in the upper gallery.

The people of Dorchester, Mass., have developed such decided theatrical tastes that one of the churches has a stage erected in its vestry room, and members of the congregation have been giving "The Doctor of Alcantara" there with great success.

Barnum announces the opening of his establishment at the American Institute Building, Third avenue and Sixty-third street, on Saturday afternoon, April 6, and he will thereafter give two daily performances for two weeks. Many new features have been added since the last season, including a troupe of twenty trained stunts.

On Monday, the 6th inst., the Union Square Theatre success, "A Mother's Secret," will be presented at the Brooklyn Park Theatre, with Rachel Macanely, the well known Kentucky actress, as Sarah Jane. Mr. Macanely will be supported by an excellent company, including several members from Union Square Theatre.

A complimentary matinee performance will be given, for the enjoyment of the dramatic profession, under the management of Mr. William Henderson, of the Standard Theatre, by Miss Maggie Mitchell on Wednesday afternoon, when the always popular Fanchon will repeat herself. The play is drawing so well that it will be repeated until further notice.

"The Corsican Brothers" is to be reproduced at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, this week. W. E. Sheridan is to assume the noble role of the two brothers. "What Ails About Nothing" and "As You Like It," which were revived at this establishment last week, were brought out with the same care and attention to detail which characterized their first production at the Chestnut.

The Pappenheim-Adams Opera Company on Saturday night concluded a very successful series of performances at the Philadelphia Academy of Music. Eight operas were given at popular prices (fifty cents general admission), under the management of J. B. Fugh. The experiment proved a pecuniary success, the large auditorium of the Philadelphia Academy—much more capacious than our own—being filled at every performance.

The next Philharmonic Society rehearsal will take place on Friday afternoon at the Academy of Music. The orchestra on this occasion will consist of 100 performers, and the programme announced comprises the following numbers:—"Music to Goethe's 'Egmont,'" op. 14, Beethoven; a overture (orchestra); 6, song, "The Drums Lullaby Rattle," Mme. Eugenie Pappenheim; c, extracts, No. 2, large orchestra; d, song, "Gladness and Sadness," Mme. Eugenie Pappenheim. Symphony, No. 2, "Ocean," op. 42, Reubenstein—1. Allegro maestoso; 2, Adagio; 3, Allegro; 4, Adagio non tanto; 5, Scherzo (presto); 6, Adagio—Allegro con fuoco. Sigfried's Death—Finale, "Götterdämmerung," Wagner.

The sale of seats at Wallack's for "Diplomacy," which is to be produced this evening, is very large. The play is full of the dramatic situations, and the management have spared no pains or expense in putting it on the stage. Mr. Wallack is said to have sacrificed an offer of \$10,000 in order to take part in the performance and be present to secure its success. The cast is as follows:—Henry Beauchamp, Mr. Lester Wallack; Captain Julian Beauchamp, Mr. H. J. Montague; Count Orloff, Mr. Frederic Robinson; Algie Fairfax, Mr. W. K. Floyd; Baron Stuenkel, Mr. J. W. Shanahan; Markham, Mr. W. J. Leonard; Craven, Mr. A. Fyning; Sheppard, Mr. C. K. Edwin; Antoine, Mr. H. Ayling; Francois, Mr. J. Peck; Countess Ziska, Miss Rose Coghlan; Dora (her first appearance at this theatre), Miss Maud Granger (by courtesy of Mr. H. E. Abbey, manager of Park Theatre); Marquis de Rio Zoro, Mme. Ponsit; Mion, Miss Pearl Eytzinger.

It may sound somewhat singular after hearing of Gilmore and his band on a recent Western tour that has touched the Mississippi that they are announced to appear in Dublin on the 16th, 17th and 18th of May, and thereafter in Liverpool, London and the smaller English, Irish and Scotch cities. The preparations for the departure of the band on the 23d of April for its active progress. New uniforms are being made, the rehearsals are frequent, and the City of Berlin will be prepared specially for their accommodation. If Gilmore succeeds in establishing our foreign cousins as he did our own people with his chorus of twenty thousand in 1872—and thus far he has not failed in any musical veneration—we may add him to a goodly company of enterprising Americans who have recently done much to illustrate the intellectual growth and energy of their country. Our citizens, however, owe it to themselves not to allow the band to undertake this great work alone and single-handed. Handsome contributions should be made and at least \$50,000 raised to make everything pleasant. The Twenty-second regiment will give a ball on the 23d of April for the purpose of promoting this object, and for such a purpose those who do not go ought to send a check. When the band take their leave of New York they will be accompanied down the harbor by a large number of our citizens, including government, military and civic officials. The Plymouth Rock, the Columbia and other steamers have already been offered as conveyors to a generous "send-off."